WILSHIRE'S

"LET THE NATION OWN THE TRUSTS"

GAYLORD WILSHIRE
-Editor-

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"Recoiling" from the Inevitable

"IT takes no deep student of affairs to see plainly that if the American people are to be confronted with this alternative—on the one hand, monopoly of selfish interests, and on the other hand, Socialism—they will take Socialism."

So said Senator Albert E. Cummins of Iowa recently when discussing "Interstate Commerce" at a luncheon of the Republican Club in New York City. His opinion was not only not attacked, but practically all the other speakers agreed with him. It was impossible to restore competition, they declared, and all admitted likewise that the Sherman Anti-Trust act had proven a complete failure, but nevertheless, all, like Senator Cummins, agreed that they "recoiled" at the alternative—Socialism.

It isn't either a logical or courageous attitude to decline facing a situation which you have proved inevitable, but courage and logic are two qualities which form no necessary part of the equipment of the modern successful politician, especially those who have, through industrial development, had some knowledge of economics thrust upon them. Such men, though not necessarily "deep students," cannot avoid seeing and recognizing Socialism as the final solution of the problems presented by modern industry. However, instead of accepting, they "recoil" from their own conclusions. Like the devils of Scripture, they "believe and tremble." And the irony of the situation is that these men are popularly regarded as leaders of modern political and economic thought, when they, like Senator Cummins, openly confess that they propose to wait until the people take the lead and accept Socialism, which they fully expect them to do.

And when this takes place it is no doubt the expectation of such "practical" politicians that it will be the easiest thing possible for them to cut across lots and head the procession once again.

But when the American people have learned the necessity of taking Socialism as the only alternative to monopoly they will also have learned enough of the psychology of the old party politician to distrust and repudiate his proffered leadership. Even now this suspicion and distrust is one of the most marked characteristics of the Socialist parties in all lands as well as in this country. And it is fully justified. It does not follow that because a veteran politician may easily turn his coat on some minor and unessential proposition of capitalistic politics that he can quite as readily transform himself into a leader in a social revolution which, after years of opposing, "recoiling" from and "viewing with alarm," he finally recognizes as clearly inevitable.

This, however, is of no particular importance so far as the political ambitions of individuals are concerned. When the American people become intelligent enough to demand Socialism they will not lack for spokesmen, but these will be developed by a process of natural selection and the elimination of the unfit.

Twelve years ago this journal was established for the particular purpose of insisting on the fact that Senator Cummins and some other politicians now admit—that monopoly cannot be destroyed, that industrial combination cannot be checked, that competition cannot be restored, and that the final solution must be found in Socialism alone. Not a single politician of any note agreed with this view. They were all, without exception, engaged in devising means to destroy the Trust, and all, without exception, believed it thoroughly possible. Now, taught by experience, they are being forced to abandon the impossible task and to recognize Socialism as unavoidable.

But in the meantime the masses of the American people have been also learning the same lesson and at a much more rapid rate than their politicians. They will take Socialism as Senator Cummins predicts—there is no alternative—but they have decidedly another alternative in the matter of accepting their would-be leaders. They can "recoil"—and they will.

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JOSHUA WANHOPE.....*Managing Editor*

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Vol. XV FEBRUARY, 1911 No. 2

I AM not going to say that WILSHIRE'S with eight pages is equal to WILSHIRE'S with sixteen pages, but will say that I am going to try the best I can and make up for quantity by quality.

This month I am sending out two numbers, the February and March, within a few days of each other in an attempt to catch up lost time and have the Magazine hereafter reach its readers at a date approximating its date mark.

It's hard enough for a man to run a paper advocating Socialism under any circumstances, but when you must meet with covert attacks from the Post Office, the libelous attacks of the yellow press, the jealousy of "comrades" and the lies of your loving friends, it becomes a feat which the first man who crosses the Atlantic in an aeroplane would falter at.

However, I hope my friends and readers will judge the future by the past and remember that I have hitherto given good measure in print and paper, and that I will probably improve in the subsequent numbers.

THE comfortable theory of identical interests between labor and capital received a rude shock when the United Mine Workers recently decided that no person could be a member of their organization and the National Civic Federation at one and the same time, thus placing "the greatest labor leader in the world," Mr. John Mitchell, in the uncomfortable situation of having to resign from one or the other. It resembles to some extent the dilemma of the Hindu convert, who was both shocked and surprised on being informed that he couldn't be a Presbyterian and at the same time a Roman Catholic church member, and solved the difficulty by repudiating both communities and returning to his original heathen darkness.

However, the latter alternative is not open to Mr. Mitchell. In these days of strenuous class struggle it isn't possible to run with the hare and hunt with the hounds—to be hammer and anvil at one and the same time, and it's almost as impossible to be neutral, especially when one's reputation has been gained as a labor leader.

We notice that Mr. Mitchell is reported to have said that the growing Socialist influence in the Mine Workers' union was largely responsible for thrusting this choice upon him, and we have no doubt that he is partially correct. Some credit, however, should also be given to the National Civic Federation and the capitalist influence which pervades that body, and seeing that the Socialists have always insisted on calling attention to that fact, they are quite willing to divide whatever credit may be due.

IT IS stated on reliable authority that a publishing trust is in process of formation, with the object of securing control of several well known magazines and eliminating their "muck-raking" features. At the head of this trust is Mr. J. P. Morgan, acting through a Mr. Thomas Lamont, a new member of the Morgan firm, who is entrusted with the formation of the combine and will carry it through to completion. Magazines with a circulation of 2,000,000 copies, most of them of the "muck-raking" type, are to be gathered in and emasculated.

We cannot say that we view this procedure with particular dissatisfaction. "Muck-raking" has largely spent its force anyhow, and its disappearance will tend to the elimination of the "reformer" and other reactionaries, and give the capitalist and the Socialist a clearer field.

By this time every intelligent person should know that Mr. Morgan and his associates represent industrial tendencies whose progress it is simply useless to resist. Evolution has entrusted these groups with the necessary task of organizing and concentrating industry and finance, to the point where the need for collective ownership becomes imperative. Until this point is reached the less obstruction placed in the path of Mr. Morgan the more rapid will be the march of progress to the collectivist goal. "Muck-raking," it is true, has never actually blocked the path, but it was an annoyance that threatened some danger in arousing unintelligent discontent. Besides, the magazine industry, no more than any other, is exempt from the common fate of all in being trustified.

Nor have we any particular sympathy with the writers whom Mr. Morgan is declared to have "muzzled." It represents them as being nothing more than curs barking at Mr. Morgan's heels, diverting his attention from legitimate business and making themselves generally a nuisance. Any writer that Mr. Morgan can "muzzle" deserves his fate. If he feels that he must bark, he can slip his muzzle and bark for Socialism, instead of at Mr. Morgan, and if he doesn't choose this alternative it is better for the progress of society in general that he be compelled to hold his peace.

These editors and writers have familiarized the public with the statement that Mr. Morgan was an "uncrowned king." Let them now learn that, crowned or uncrowned, the king can do no wrong.

IN monarchical countries when a pardon is issued from the throne to some erring subject, majesty is always officially represented as being "graciously pleased" to grant it. Though a mere formality in many cases it has

none the less a certain value even yet. It has a sort of soothing effect in some quarters, it displays a regard for good manners, and renders superfluous the necessity of an explanation.

The recent "pardon" of Fred Warren by President Taft shows how differently such matters are managed in this country.

Mr. Taft was neither gracious nor pleasant in his exercise of the pardoning prerogative, and took no pains either to conceal his anger, or the purpose of the pardon. It was the safety of capitalism that dictated his action, and in no sense a recognition that Warren had been unjustly dealt with.

In declining to confer the crown of "martyrdom" on Warren, Mr. Taft displayed a distinct intellectual advance in recognizing what the Socialists have long pointed out, that persecution has no effect in stopping the spread of Socialism, but tends rather to encourage it. He has yet to learn that Socialism can and will grow, even without the stimulus of "martyrdom."

With all this, some thanks are due Mr. Taft from the Socialists. In his own slow and ponderous fashion he has demonstrated what Warren and other Socialists have contended, namely, that the courts generally are the corrupt instruments of capitalistic class rule, and that the sentence imposed was inspired by the fear and hatred of Socialism instead of a desire to render impartial justice.

At the same time the comment accompanying the "pardon" shows its real purpose so clearly that Socialists will have no difficulty in appraising it at its proper value and utilizing it to advantage in their propaganda.

Had Mr. Taft denounced the verdict as unjust and declared the court prejudiced and biased its real object would have been much more likely of attainment. As it is, every one who reads his comment now understands its motive. It was issued not from a love of justice, but from the fear of Socialism, and Mr. Taft in effect says so.

There was no scruple in conferring "martyrdom" on Eugene V. Debs in 1896. But that was fifteen years ago, when hardly thirty thousand people were voting for Socialism. Warren is now denied "martyrdom" because there are between six and seven hundred thousand voting the Socialist ticket. And the sentence upon him was deferred until the capitalists had counted the votes. That is the explanation boiled down to figures.

WE are accustomed to regard Japan as a progressive country, but the recent execution after a secret trial of twelve persons who were reported to have conspired to take the life of the Emperor places Japan, in this matter at least, on the level of such reactionary countries as Russia.

Little was known of the principal figure in the butchery, one Denjiro Kotoku, but what was known showed him to be merely a Marxian Socialist, and his associates were probably the same, though announced to the world as "anarchists." The secret trial, however, tends to cast suspicion upon, if not discredit the statements of the Japanese officials.

The Japanese have been very generally credited with being a most ingenious people, and able to handle with great skill problems which the Caucasian nations find difficult if not impossible. In this matter, however, they have been able to devise nothing better than the European governments—suppression by brute force.

The probabilities are that the execution will merely create radical elements devoted to the "propaganda of the deed" in Japan, but it will not in the least arrest the spread of Socialism.

SINCE the last issue of this journal, death has been busy among the Socialists and radicals of this and other countries, many well-known fighters in the cause of industrial freedom having passed away.

Among the best known of these was Fred Long, a veteran Socialist of Philadelphia, who died in the early part of the present month after a long and painful illness. Long was well known as one of the most active and effective pioneers of Socialism, and his death, though not unexpected, is universally regretted.

Robert Bandlow, of Cleveland, Ohio, another veteran of our movement, also passed away about the same time as Fred Long. Bandlow was of German birth and was particularly active in the trade union movement.

Germany records the death of Paul Singer, a long time member of the German Reichstag and a tireless champion of Socialism, though a man of considerable wealth. One hundred and fifty thousand people, it is reported, attended the funeral, while half a million spectators lined the streets of Berlin on the occasion. The funeral was the largest Europe has seen since the death of Wilhelm Liebknecht.

Denjiro Kotoku and his wife and ten other Japanese Socialists were, after a secret trial, murdered by the Japanese government on the alleged charge that they had conspired against the life of the Emperor. Protests from all over the world against the execution were disregarded.

In England, Sir Charles Dilke, a well-known statesman and writer on world politics, also passed away. Dilke was a very able man, and though not an extreme radical, had distinct tendencies in that direction.

The well-known writer on sociological subjects, David Graham Phillips, was assassinated by an insane man who committed suicide immediately afterwards. Mr. Phillips lingered several days, but despite the effort of the physicians his wounds proved mortal.

The London County Council has just been fined $50,000 by the Parliamentary Board of Education, because it has not furnished enough teachers to keep the classes under sixty pupils to a teacher. There are some advantages in a centralized government.

If we had an effective parliamentary system in this country, or one that had authority to levy $50,000 fines on some of our niggardly school boards throughout the different States, we would not see the overcrowding in our public schools that now disgraces us.

It might be an invasion of the sacred rights of the sovereign States, but it would also be the means of compelling certain States and cities to properly educate their children.

Socialist Fiction

By UPTON SINCLAIR

PERHAPS the most important symptom of the progress of Socialism in America is the flood of Socialist books which are pouring from the presses nowadays, books written by native-born Americans and dealing with American questions from American points of view. Not the least important among these are the works of fiction, for the novel has nowadays become a battle-field where the questions of the time are fought out. Personally I think a good Socialist novel is the best tool one can use to open the mind of the average non-Socialist, and so I watch with interest the appearance of Socialist or semi-Socialist fiction—such books as, for instance, Herrick's "A Life for a Life," and Kauffmann's "The House of Bondage." Three new novels lie before me, all of them written by Socialists, two of them Americans: "The Chasm," by George Cram Cook, "My Brother's Keeper," by Charles Tenney Jackson, and "The New Machiavelli," by H. G. Wells.

"The Chasm" is a first novel by a man whose name I have never before heard. By the "chasm" he means the class conflict. He has chosen as the characters to illustrate his theme the daughter of a great trust magnate in the Middle West and a young Socialist workingman, who falls in love with her. This is perhaps the most obvious of all the themes which Socialist writers have attempted to use. I could name offhand a dozen novels which I have read in which the idea has been used, and all these novels have failed for one of two reasons: either the writer is a Socialist, knowing the Socialist philosophy thoroughly, but knowing very little about the daughters of capitalists; or on the other hand he is a conventional literary man, knowing the conventional capitalist's daughter, but unable to portray a working-class fighter, except as a caricature. When I picked up this novel, I was wondering which of the two traps Mr. Cook would fall into; it was with delight that I found myself coming to realize that he was not going to fall into either.

Mr. Cook introduces his heroine coming home from Rome, where she has become engaged to a Russian count. In her father's conservatory she gets into a chance conversation with a young gardener, who little by little opens her eyes to a new philosophy of life. In the end she finds herself falling in love with him and she has to choose between him and the count, who is a prophet of the dispensation of Nietzsche. She chooses the count, and the second half of the book has its scene in Russia, where the count is a member of the Douma, swaying uncertainly between Liberalism and reaction—unable to choose because of his fear of the Socialists.

The new countess finds herself drawn step by step into sympathy with the revolutionary movement in Russia. The image of Walt Bradfield is always before her, and his ideas are always haunting her mind. Little by little she discovers the futility of her husband's philosophy, and the hopelessness of his attitude both toward Russian society and toward herself. In the end, when the countess and Walt Bradfield make their escape from Russia, you realize that the daughter of the trust magnate has become a revolutionist for life. And if you want to make revolutionists for life out of the novel readers you know, I advise you to get them to read "The Chasm." It is a real event for the cause when a book like this is published. If the publishers know that whenever they discover and produce a Socialist book worth while there are thousands of men all over the country who will buy it and boom it, there will be more and more Socialist books published every season.

The second book, "My Brother's Keeper," is also by a man whose name I had never heard before. He is mentioned on the title page as author of "The Day of Souls." His book is handicapped by an unbelievable plot and a forced and exasperating style, but even so, the power of the work shines out like lightning through thick clouds. Perhaps it should be called an Anarchist book rather than a Socialist book, but it is certainly a revolutionary book.

Its hero is a strange, solitary, cynical man who, after years of wandering, comes back to his home in Chicago, and encounters a group of people whose eyes he proceeds to open by his habit of proclaiming bitter truths without regard to circumstances. There is his father, a judge; a college professor, who is a prominent Socialist and reformer; his wife, who was once a Polish peasant girl, and her younger brother, who turns up in the course of the story, a miserable wretch, pursued by the police for having thrown a bomb which has killed several men in the course of a strike in the great Southern cotton mills which belong to the family. The complications of the story are such that the figures come to seem to one rather symbols than real human beings—all except the hero, a figure whom one does not quickly forget. It is an interesting sign of the times that the man whose character and view of life are torn to pieces before our eyes is represented as a prominent and radical social reformer of the time. America is moving rapidly, you see.

Picture to yourself the Anarchist fugitive, the "beast," as he is called in the story, standing in the palatial home of a great Chicago judge, Rand's father; the whole agitated and terrified family is trying to decide what they shall do with him.

The above two novels are by new writers; the third of my trio is by an old hand, a man whom I personally consider the greatest of English living writers of fiction, H. G. Wells. "The New Machiavelli," I believe, is his masterpiece, one of the most powerful of English novels. It can be called a Socialist novel, provided that the word is understood in its broadest sense; it is an appeal for sex freedom rather than for economic freedom, but incidentally it takes into its view the whole of the modern movement for the emancipation of thought. It is a tremendous and moving piece of work, and its publication is a great event in English literature. I am willing to risk the prophecy that it will be the most-talked-of novel of the present season.

"The New Machiavelli" recites in elaborate and comprehensive detail the life story of a rising young English university man, who goes into public life. He comes in contact with all the various forces which are struggling in English society at the present time, and ultimately becomes the founder of a movement for the advocacy of social reform within the Conservative party. He becomes a member of Parliament, and is well on the way toward a Cabinet position, when his career is wrecked upon the rocks of our

present-day marriage conventions. We have had such cases, both in this country and in England, but here for the first time we see the story from the inside. We see the man's marriage, and understand the causes of its growing unhappiness; we meet the second woman, who proves to be—our "yellow" newspapers have made the word "affinity" almost unusable, but there is no other word that can be substituted. Wells's purpose is to assert the dignity and nobility of true passion, to vindicate its rights, and to set forth its meaning in the scheme of nature. The epoch-making quality of his novel lies just here: that one follows the story, step by step, and is irresistibly moved to understand and to sympathize. The latter part of the book is simply terrific. It gathers headway and moves like an avalanche; it has the inevitability and the tragic power of one of the old Greek dramas. We see the man fling his career to the winds, and turn his back upon England, with its Philistinism and its Pharisaism, going away with the woman of his love. Some eminent English bishop is on record as having said that he would rather inoculate his daughter with smallpox germs than have her read "Ann Veronica." I shall wait with interest to hear what assortment of diseases the bishop will select to express his disapproval of "The New Machiavelli."

Take Example by the Rat

(To those who think it wise to announce that they can no longer be silent about Wilshire, although his dear friends.)

The rat is a wise animal, also somewhat of a coward, but he is wise enough to stay by the ship until she is really sinking. He would hate to be so foolish as to be seen trying to clamber on board again when he discovered that she was not sinking after all.

He knows the ship never requested his ratship's company and that she can sail well enough without rats.

However, one thing a rat is not mean enough to do, and that is, utter an obvious lie in justification of his desertion. Neither does he apologize and slobber.

Louis D. Brandeis

Brandeis of Boston is one of the few able men outside the Socialist ranks in the United States that is truly giving himself up to the public service. Ernest Poole has an interesting sketch of him in the current *"American Magazine."*

THE POST OFFICE AND MINING STOCK

From "THE PUBLIC" Chicago, Ill.

Gaylord Wilshire, the Socialist whose paper was shut out of the American mails arbitrarily some years ago (vol. iv, pp. 418, 596), on a false pretense, and was restored when a New York printer wished the job of printing the paper and used his influence with Senator Platt, is now attacked by the post office authorities on the basis of a mining enterprise he is promoting. Of the merits of this enterprise we know nothing and care nothing. But Mr. Wilshire's complaint seems to us a fair one. Stating that he has seen clippings from the New York World and the Sun containing an attack upon himself and his mining ventures, he says:

"The peculiarity of this attack is that it is alleged to be based upon information derived from an investigation made of my mines and my business by the United States post office, and although the charges are of a most infamous character, yet the post office itself has as yet made no move in an official way against me. . . . It has merely sent out a large number of inquiry letters to my stockholders, asking them what has been the method of my dealings with them and requesting them to send to the post office any letters which have passed, together with the original envelopes. It then naively goes on to say that they shall in no way construe such an inquiry as in any way being a reflection upon me. It can easily be guessed that when a stockholder gets such a letter he will not have his alarm allayed by the cautionary phrase that no reflection was intended. However, these 'inquiry letters' have been so often used by the post office whenever it wishes to 'inquire' a man and his business off the earth, that I am only referring to them in order to call attention to the fact that the second step the post office has taken against me seems so very unusual and unprecedented that it should not escape the notice of those who value the liberty of the citizens of the American republic. I do not refer so much to the mere sending out of an inspector in order that the post office might be informed as to the value of the mine, although that in itself as far as I know is an extension of the functions of government quite unique. But I refer to the fact that the report made by their inspector has been given to the general public through the medium of the public press in an unofficial manner, and yet, inasmuch as there has been no disavowal of the report from the Postmaster-General, it may be taken as practically an official report. Now a report upon the value of a gold mine is a long, tedious, difficult task, and can only be made intelligently by a highly trained and experienced mining engineer. If the post office is to set out on the business of examining all gold mines whose stock is sold to the general public through the mails, then it is most important that it make no mistakes. But in my case the inspector was, I am informed, a traveling salesman only recently elevated to the function of post office inspector."

The Tricks of the Press

The above is the title of an excellent little book written by H. G. Creel, one of the editors of the Appeal to Reason, and for sale by the Wilshire Book Co. Price, 25c. postpaid. Paper covers, 90 pages.

Creel shows in a most interesting manner the devious ways that the American press has of blackening the character of those whom it dislikes, and at the same time cleverly escaping the law of libel.

Stone Crushes Roosevelt

If any Roosevelt hero-worshipper really wishes to know how much he may rely upon his hero carrying out his pledges he should read the Roosevelt article by M. E. Stone, Jr., in the February *Metropolitan Magazine.*

Bishop Creek Milling Co.

Bishop, Cal., Dec. 12, 1910.

You may be interested in the following assay that I had made from a big sample taken from the dump for an ore test. I had 1,000 pounds of the ore sacked and hauled down for this purpose. After it arrived in Bishop, while it was still on the wagon, I opened each sack and took out a handful of the ore which I threw in a box. Then I took this sample to Strong & Sherwin and had it assayed with a return of $17.32. While this, of course, is not technically representative of the actual value of the whole 1,000 pounds it is about as severe a test as has ever been made.

Yours very truly,

(Signed) PAUL E. LODGE.

Annual Report on Bishop Creek Mine

December 1, 1910.

To Directors and Stockholders of
Wilshire Bishop Creek Company,
200 William Street,
New York, N. Y.

GENTLEMEN:—With the close of the year 1910 I have the following to report concerning development work to date on the mining property of the Wilshire Bishop Creek Company:

Work This Year.

In the brief period during which a full force was employed this past season the drifts at the Second Level were extended about thirty feet. The work was done alternately in equal amounts on the North Drift and South Drift. It showed the formation unchanged with values just about what they were at the time the last annual report was made and opened up just that much more ground for stoping purposes. As there was already ample stoping ground to supply a good-sized mill with ore for some time, it was decided to discontinue the work in this direction and to let the money that would have otherwise been required for it go toward providing for a mill. With the mine in its present state of development a fair-sized mill should supply funds for meeting all expenses, including those of carrying on development work looking to an ore reserve for the future, and leave a snug margin besides. The next active development work undertaken should be the sinking of another 100 feet of shaft, thus proving the ore body at further depth and securing the advantages of additional stoping ground. This only reflects the views of the mining men most familiar with the property.

A good deal of work has also been done in the past summer toward extending the water ditches both on South Fork and Middle Fork of Bishop Creek. Some 2,000 feet of open ditch was dug on South Fork, and about 1,000 feet in much harder ground, most of it through solid rock, on Middle Fork. This work keeps the rights good and puts these ditches in such shape now that a very small force of men could finish them easily whenever the development of the mine demands additional power.

Work done this summer in connection with the garden and orchard has been mentioned several times before and described so fully that further reference to it here is unnecessary.

Efforts in this direction have been more successful than ever before, and the practical utility of the work has been thoroughly demonstrated.

Since the last annual report on December 1, 1909, there has been expended in connection with the property through the mine office in Bishop a little over $15,000.

Work in Previous Years.

It may be of interest at this time to sum up the work accomplished in the four years since the property was taken over in the fall of 1906.

Shaft.

The shaft has now reached a depth of about 300 feet, measuring from the collar to the bottom of the dump below the Second Level. It is a double-compartment shaft, well timbered throughout with Oregon pine. At both the first level, 165 feet below the surface, and at the second level, 265 feet, there are roomy stations, and below the second level there is a 20-foot sump for catching the water developed by the shaft and drifts. The shaft for the entire distance was sunk through the hardest kind of rock.

Drifts.

At the first level the south drift is 159 feet in length, with two crosscuts, one of which is 64 feet in extent. North drift at this level has been driven 83 feet, with one crosscut 35 feet in length.

At the second level the south drift measures 110 feet from the shaft; north drift 95 feet from the shaft.

Diamond Drill Work.

Since the diamond drill was installed in the summer of 1907 eight prospect holes have been sunk with this machine, one of which reached a vertical depth of 482½ feet. Altogether the diamond drill work has amounted to something like 2,000 feet, and, while it has been expensive, it has been most profitable, for it is very largely responsible for the satisfactory way in which the ore has been reached with the shaft.

Surface Work.

There has been some 300 feet of outside rock work in the shape of short tunnels, open cuts and prospect holes, most of it done in compliance with the requirements of annual assessment work. It has cost $20 a foot or more for most of it.

Water Ditches.

In the development of water power nearly half a mile of open ditch was dug through solid rock in leading water to the present power house. To secure a constant flow, a substantial dam was built at the mouth of North Lake that stores 6 feet of water in this reservoir.

On the Middle Fork of Bishop Creek a trench has been dug for approximately 2,500 feet, most of it through solid rock at a cost of about $1 a foot.

On South Fork a little more than 4,000 feet of open ditch has been completed, much of it in loose ground, at a cost of something like 75c. a foot.

Road.

The Company has been fortunate in having most of the road to the mine constructed by other interests, but it has nevertheless spent considerable money in improving portions of this road and building bridges, etc. It also built an expensive trail to North Lake for the purpose of conveying flume lumber in installing the present power plant.

Camp Buildings.

There have been erected at the camp the following buildings:

Main Quarters Building, two stories, 32 feet square.

Two bunk houses, 16x32.

One boarding house, in two sections, each 16x32, with cellar.

One two-story stable, with shed.

Two small cabins.

The lumber for these buildings cost from $60 to $65 per thousand, laid down at camp, with roofing and other finishing material correspondingly expensive, a consideration of which cost will give some idea of the expenditures necessary to carry out the work.

Plant.

The buildings of the plant at the mine proper consist of:

Power house, 25x60.

Blacksmith shop.

Old shop, now used as storehouse.

Diamond drill shed.

Blacksmith shop at Tunnel No. 2.

Machinery.

The equipment in the power house consists of:

One five-foot Pelton Water Wheel.

One Replogle Water-Wheel Governor.

One 22x14x18 Duplex Sullivan Air Compressor.

One 14x16 Straight Line Two-Stage Leyner Compressor.

One 50-Light Dynamo.

At the Shaft.

One 6x8 Leyner Hoist, with full equipment of cable, buckets, etc.

One No. 6 Cameron Sinking Pump.

One 3½ "E 24" Sergeant Rock Drill, with spare parts for repairs.

Two Water Leyner Rock Drills.

One Sullivan "S" Diamond Drill,

with full set of carbons and accessories.

One complete set of blacksmith tools.

In the Laboratory.

One Three-horsepower Water Motor, operating Crusher and Grinder.

One Case Muffle Furnace.

One Case Crucible Furnace.

One Analytical Balance.

One Button Balance.

One Pulp Balance.

Also a full assortment of all necessary chemical equipment for making cyanide tests, etc.

All parts of the camp are connected with an inter-communicating system of telephones and are lighted by electricity.

To this important and expensive equipment may be added a large number of other articles, such as wagons, tools, mine supplies, etc., necessary to carry on the work.

Other Items.

Forty acres of meadow leased from the National Forest has been fenced as pasture for the company's stock and a like amount is under lease for use as agricultural ground.

For fuel supply the company has so far got out about 600 cords of wood, costing, laid down at camp, between $7 and $8 per cord.

Freight transportation from the railroad to the mine is one of the heaviest items of expense. The first season, 1907, wagon freight from Laws cost us $22.50 per ton by contract. This rate has been gradually reduced until material can now be laid down at camp at a maximum cost of $17 per ton. Freight in small amounts hauled by the company's own team costs about 1c per pound from Bishop to the mine.

In the period from Dec. 1, 1906, to date there has been expended in connection with the property through the mine office at Bishop, and not including the expense of organization or any money paid out through the office in New York, in round numbers $208,000.

Yours respectfully,

(Signed) PAUL E. LODGE,
Local Agent.

Notice to Wilshire's Stockholders

WILSHIRE'S MAGAZINE is not sent free of charge to stockholders in the Wilshire Companies. If you wish the magazine there is but one way to get it, and that is to send fifty cents for a year's subscription or one dollar for a club of four subscriptions.

The receipt of a sample copy is an invitation to subscribe, and not a notice that you are on the complimentary list. The times are too strenuous just now to afford the luxury of a free list.

SCANDAL-MONGERS

In a recent letter to the London *Times* the Countess of Warwick writes:

Twenty-one years ago, at a Doncaster Race party, occurred what was termed the "Tranby Croft Scandal." The American press without exception published my portrait beneath the heading "The Babbling Brook(e)" (my father-in-law being then alive), accusing me of having at this house party revealed the facts of the scandal to the public, and saying that but for my indiscretion this affair might have been kept secret.

I have never been at Tranby Croft in my life. At the very time this party was held I, with all the members of my family, was in Scotland at the death-bed of my stepfather. The subsequent funeral and our deep mourning prevented me for a long time joining any social gatherings, so that I was among the last to hear of what at that time set society agog. Nevertheless, the American newspapers persisted in this story whenever my name was mentioned, and when written to replied that the facts had been sent them by their correspondent in London, "a lady moving in the best society."

From time to time during twenty-one years this story is reprinted, and, when in New York three years ago, my having managed to elude the interviewers did not prevent the reappearance of the inevitable portrait and the inevitable tale. In the course of time, if my obituary notice is mentioned in the American press, I have no doubt, the latest edition of a story for which there was not even a foundation will figure for the last time.

Lady Somerset also complains that the Hearst papers have signed her name to frivolous society tittle-tattle and refused to admit their mistake.

My recent episode with the New York *World* is also most illuminating as to American newspaper ethics.

First, the *World* came out in a big scare-headed article declaring that Wilshire had sold stock in an alleged company incorporated in British Guiana, and that there was no such company incorporated there, and that Wilshire had fled to London. To substantiate this story, the *World* published a facsimile of a letter stating that there was no such company incorporated in British Guiana.

Now this would have been more or less damning, except for the fact that I had always stated that while the mine was in British Guiana, the company was incorporated in the United States (Arizona) and that no pretense was made of a British Guiana incorporation. I proved to the *World* that it had made a mistake in the matter, and also that I had come to England months before their article to raise money on the mine for the benefit of my stockholders.

Would the *World* print a retraction or correction? Not a bit of it. It printed another lie; said that Wilshire's friends declared that "he would return to face his foes."

No one had told the *World* I would return; it was well known to my friends that I could not until I finished my work here. Then when I published the January WILSHIRE'S saying the *World* had lied originally and secondarily, the *World* has another article saying nothing at all of the original charge, but stating that Wilshire over his own signature had admitted that he was not going to return to "face his foes."

WILSHIRE BISHOP CREEK VS. BISHOP CREEK. WARNING AND NOTICE

The old Bishop Creek Gold Co. assets were sold out under foreclosure about a year ago and its assets are now owned by the present Wilshire Bishop Creek Co.

The stock of the Bishop Creek Gold Co. has absolutely no value, the company having no assets, and it will NOT be exchanged as has been represented by certain brokers, for Wilshire Bishop Creek Co. stock. This old Bishop Creek Gold Co. stock, while not worth one cent a hundred shares, is being foisted upon the public at from 3 to 5 cents per share under the false statement that it will be exchanged for Wilshire Bishop Creek Co. stock. This is a warning to prevent the unwary purchasing that worthless stock under a misrepresentation.

I have myself personally taken care of all those who bought stock from me in the Bishop Creek Gold Co. and any stock that is now being offered is merely promoter's stock and has no legal call nor equity for any exchange and none will be given.

I have already published this statement many times before, but there still seems to be some who are unable to understand how it is that Bishop Creek Gold Co. stock should be offered at 3 cents per share while Wilshire Bishop Creek is held at 80 cents per share.

NEW BOOKS ON SOCIALISM

From the presses of the English-speaking world new works on Socialism and related subjects are now pouring at a rate never before known. This stream of Socialist literature has a significance which is not lost upon those who know its ultimate effect. The WILSHIRE BOOK CO. handles all these works and is prepared to supply them at the lowest possible prices. Below we give a partial list of the most important of these works which have appeared in the last few months. A knowledge of this literature is indispensable to every serious student of Socialism.

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MAITLAND VARNE. A Socialist novel by a recent clerical convert to Socialism, REV. DUBOIS H. LOUX. Cloth, $1.50 net. Postage, 12 cents.

SOCIALISM AND SUCCESS: A SERIES OF UNINVITED MESSAGES. By W. J. GHENT. Cloth, $1.00. Postage, 8 cents.

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IMPORT AND OUTLOOK OF SOCIALISM. By NEWTON MANN. Cloth, $1.50 net. Postage, 12 cents.

The work of Mr. Mann is faultless in style, and highly instructive both as to contents and the intellectual attitude of the author.

THE LABOR AMENDMENT—OUR NEXT GREAT JOB. By ALEXANDER SCHLESINGER. Cloth, $1.50 net. Postage, 8 cents.

A volume relating to the vexed question of the attitude of Socialism to the Trade Unions.

THE CHASM. By GEORGE CRAM COOK. Cloth, $1.50 net. Postage, 12 cents.

Upton Sinclair, a most capable book reviewer, gives his opinion of Mr. Cook's work in the present issue of WILSHIRE'S.

BARBAROUS MEXICO. By JOHN KENNETH TURNER. Cloth, $1.50. Postage, 12 cents.

In view of the present situation in Mexico this book is of special interest just now. It is complete, in containing the chapters which were discontinued in the *American Magazine* recently.

THE HOUSE OF BONDAGE. By REGINALD WRIGHT KAUFFMAN. Cloth, $1.50 net. Postage, 12 cents.

The most vivid picture of the "White Slave Industry" ever written.

MEDICAL CHAOS AND CRIME. By NORMAN BARNESBY, M.D. Cloth, $2.00 net. Postage, 12 cents.

A sensational exposure of the effects of economic environment on the medical "industry."

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The best American contribution to the literature of anti-militarism. A most powerful appeal to the workers, exposing in plain but vivid language the capitalistic nature of this curse to humanity.

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